

and be snared and be taken. And there were men sitting in the hall that day of the trial listening to Peter, who thirty years later saw Jerusalem besieged with armies, rent to pieces and torn asunder, full of anguish, a monument to the sin of rejecting Jesus.

Under the impulse of the Holy Ghost the words of Peter stunned the council. The boldness of the men, their language, their argument could not be resisted, and so in the judgment of their consciences the rulers sat abased and silent. The lame beggar that was healed stood before them as a monument to a living Christ. In this first battle the cause of Christ was triumphant. By means of these unlettered men, unlearned and unskilled, the wisdom of the world was brought to naught. The judges could threaten, but the word of God, quick and powerful, they could not restrain.

The effect upon the church at Jerusalem was strengthening and comforting. Peter and John go forth and tell the story. To God they cry. And the Holy Ghost came down again.

C. W. GRAFTON.

## Young People's Societies

### INDIA'S HEROES.

Topic for Sunday, January 31—Heroes of Missions in India. Psalms 96: 1-13.

#### DAILY READINGS:

- Monday, January 25: The first missionary. Acts 8: 1-8.
- Tuesday, January 26: A child heroine. 2 Kings, 5: 1-5, 14.
- Wednesday, January 27: Power behind missionaries. Exodus 3: 1-10.
- Thursday, January 28: The great call. Isaiah 6: 1-8.
- Friday, January 29: An old time hero. Daniel 1: 8-17.
- Saturday, January 30: Paul, the hero. 2 Corinthians, 10: 12-18; 11: 21-33.

Moses' first act, when the Jewish nation was completely organized and ready to move towards the Land of Promise, was to invite the Midianite Hobab to go with him. There foreign missions began.

Jonah was ordered to preach to the Ninevites. His Jewish soul rebelled. God punished him and sent him on the mission from which he had fled. Nineveh was convinced of sin and repented. There foreign missions received a grand impulse.

Jesus went beyond the boundaries of Palestine. In the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, at Caesarea Philippi, in Decapolis, in Perea, he was outside the Jews' country. The Canaanite woman, the Roman centurion, the leprous Samaritan, were beneficiaries of his grace. He gave his gospel to Gentiles before Peter saw the foreign mission vision at Joppa.

Carey's heart, like his Master's could not endure the thought of men near by and yet not hearing of him. England's relation to India revealed both the need and the opportunity. He forsook his cobbler's bench and became the founder of modern missions among the millions of England's great Eastern dependency. His name has been linked with the work in India for one hundred and fifteen years.

But Carey was not the first to go there. He had at least two forerunners. Bartholomew Ziegenbalg, a Danish preacher, began the work, early in the eighteenth century, preached for a few years, translated the New Testament into one of the tongues of India, and died in 1719, after much persecution, while his followers sealed their faith, many of them, with their blood.

Following Ziegenbalg, came Christian Swartz, who resigned wealth, friends and ease, to carry on the work where his predecessor

had dropped it. He was spared to longer service in the field and nearly fifty years witnessed his efforts, until he died, in 1798. He and the pioneer whom he followed opened the way to India, and he was soon followed by the growing host which has since sought to gain that land for Christ.

From England, William Carey went to India in 1793. He organized the first Baptist Missionary Society on October 2, 1792, and on June 13, 1793, went, with his family, to his chosen field. He and his companion, John Thomas, lost all they had, on the Hugli. Nothing daunted he kept on, severed his connection almost at once with the Missionary Society, worked, preached, studied, wrote, translated, and taught in a college. At times he made thousands of dollars a year, but gave all of it to missions except a pittance of two hundred dollars a year, on which he lived. He died in India June 9, 1834.

From the "Haystack Meeting" American enterprise began. In 1812 Adoniram Judson, the great Baptist missionary, arrived in Calcutta, in a little company of four. He accepted immersion while on his journey out and passed at once under the care of the Baptist Missionary Union. He began his work in 1813. It was six years before he saw his first convert. After thirty years he returned to America, in 1845, and a year later went back to his work, and died in 1850. In preaching and translating, and in stirring the hearts of the people at home, he was one of the great personalities of the missionary cause.

Henry Martyn, who afterwards went to Persia, Bishop Heber, the author of the famous hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," Dr. Duff, of the Free Church of Scotland, Dr. John C. Lowrie, of the Presbyterian Church of this country, Dr. Wilson, the father of two beloved ministers of our own church, and others might be named as part of the great host of worthies who laid the foundations of a Christian church in India which now numbers its hundreds of thousands and which has brought joy and comfort to myriads of souls in the three or four short generations in which the gospel has been proclaimed amongst the teeming peoples of that land.

For the Presbyterian of the South.

### SCATTERED MISSIONS.

Then let us send the Gospel  
Afar o'er every sea,  
In praise for our salvation,  
That makes us glad and free.

To Europe and its kingdoms,  
With all its servile poor,  
To islands in the distance,  
Through every open door.

Far down the shores Atlantic,  
On wild Pacific slopes  
Proclaim the glad Evangel  
Where man in darkness gropes.

To tribes among the mountains  
And vales of Mexico,  
Give wings to gold and silver  
And freely bid them go.

Those who have ever eaten "the bread of life" go hungry from Christless sermons.

If our hearts are full of worldiness, there will be no room for him who bought us.

Duty will lead you to your place in the world, and to your life work, if you will let it do so.

One vow will not suffice the long year through,  
One prayer a twelve-month's needs may not allay;  
Crown every morn with pure resolve anew,  
And live each day as though 'twere New Year's Day.